

THE BROAD AX.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

Will promulgate and at all times uphold the true principles of Democracy, for Farmers, Craftsmen, Professionals, Knights of Labor, Intellectuals, Merchants, Scientists, Artists, or any one else can have their say, so long as their language is proper and responsibility is fixed.

The Broad Ax is a newspaper whose platform is broad enough for all, ever claiming the editorial right to speak its own mind.

Local communications will have attention, with only one condition of the paper.

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THE BROAD AX.

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JULIUS F. TAYLOR, Editor and Publisher.

OUR CALENDAR.



MINOR EVENTS OF THE WEEK

Items of General Interest Told in Paragraphs.

COMPLETE NEWS SUMMARY.

Record of Happenings of Much or Little Importance from All Parts of the Civilized World—Prices of Farm Products in Western Markets.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"Jimmy" Logue, notorious bank robber, died in the county almshouse, aged 62 years.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The chamber of commerce forwarded the first shipment of exhibits from Southern California for the Paris exposition.

South Ashburnham, Mass.—The large furniture factory of the Allen-Thompson-Whitney company was destroyed by fire at a loss of \$50,000.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Illinois Central Railroad company subscribed \$50,000 toward the \$500,000 stock fund of the St. Louis world's fair.

New York—Harry Costello, a driver of a delivery wagon, shot George Morro, a retired jeweler, in Brooklyn. Morro may die. Costello was arrested.

San Francisco, Cal.—The Crocker estate company has made a gift to the employees of the Southern Pacific railway of the Crocker homestead at Sacramento, to be used as a hospital for Southern Pacific employees.

Paris, Ill.—The annual reunion of the Twenty-first Illinois volunteers, Grant's old regiment, was held here.

Boston, Mass.—Sixty-seven trans-Atlantic steamships, including many of the Boston liners, have been chartered by the British admiralty for use in transporting troops and supplies to the Transvaal.

Hartford, Conn.—The National Prison Association decided to meet next year in Cleveland, Ohio. E. S. Wright of Allegheny, Pa., was elected president.

Wrangel, Alaska.—The entire property of the Northern Pacific Trading and Packing company at Klawack, on Prince of Wales island, about 125 miles from Wrangel, was destroyed by fire. A conservative estimate of the loss is \$100,000.

Boston, Mass.—Dr. Herman Wadsworth Hayley, 35 years old, instructor of Latin at the Wesleyan university, was found dead in his room in the United States hotel, with his throat cut. He had committed suicide.

Cincinnati—Isaac J. Turpen of Louisville, employed as salesman at the wholesale clothing house of Stix, Kruse & Co., while showing goods to a customer on the fourth floor, suddenly ran to a back window and jumped to the ground. He was killed instantly.

New York—Atello & Co., Italian bankers, have made an assignment in favor of creditors, without preference. The amount due to depositors is estimated at about \$50,000, with assets of about \$30,000.

Detroit—The reunion of the Army of the Cumberland ratified the list of officers. Prospective Speaker Henderson was made an honorary member. Next year the reunion will probably include the societies of all the great armies.

Lexington, Ky.—A call has been issued for a mass meeting to discuss plans for forming a citizens' non-partisan league to prevent fraud at the November election. It is claimed a fair count cannot be had under the Goebel election law.

Washington, Ind.—William Derrigo, colored, who murdered Gus Wilson, was sentenced to life imprisonment.

Pierre, S. D.—A Russian from Stanley county became suddenly insane at Fort Pierre, and with a knife wounded Carl Bismarck seriously and several other persons.

NEW ROUTE OVER THE SIERRAS

Most travelers to the Pacific coast of the United States, attracted by its remarkable climatic and health conditions, visit Southern California, the region of perpetual spring, flowers and fruits. In their journeying they are unmindful of the fact that there are other sections of this great state that are in many respects as attractive and in some more interesting than are found along the beaten paths.

The writer and a companion had the pleasure of venturing during the heat of the past summer into one of the remote sections of California and by a happy chance feasted upon the delights of the mountain heights of the Sierra Nevada.

In passing it must be acknowledged that the Southern Pacific Railway Co. has shown a wonderful amount of foresight in securing that great national highway heretofore known as the Great Pacific. Mr. Huntington and his colleagues have been steadfast in their confidence in the future of this great road and have veritably started the financial world by performing the almost incredible task of redeeming this great property from the burden of the mortgage held by the United States.

The passenger department of this road as well as its freight has responded finely to the able management of Mr. McCormack, who accomplished the great work of building up the Big Four for the Vanderbilts, and demonstrated to the world that he was an organizer of the highest ability.

At Reno our party, by a happy thought, concluded to try a new route to the mountain district of the Golden State, and through the courtesy of Mr. E. Gest, manager, and Mr. F. R. Lewis, general ticket agent, had the pleasure of traveling over the new line of railroad now being rapidly built northward to and into Oregon, namely, the California, Nevada and Oregon Railway. We rode northward over a mountain spur, from whence a magnificent view of the beautiful city of Reno is had, into and up Long Valley, a great and prosperous pastoral region. This road has a large and increasing traffic in stock and merchandise and when extended will open up and develop a fertile agricultural and an extensive mineral region in the north.

At Plumas Junction we changed cars to the Sierra Valleys Railway, and crossed the Sierra Nevada Mountain divide over Beckwith Pass, and entered the interesting and prosperous Feather Valley.

This pass, the most feasible railway route over this great mountain range, is but 5,200 feet above sea level, and is traversed with the least grades of any of the mountain passes of this or any other mountain range in the United States. It seems astonishing that this natural road over the range should have been passed over by the projectors of the trans-continental railways. The pass is almost entirely free from snow, is not exposed to driving storms, can be approached both from the east and west by easy and natural grades and admits one at once to a veritable Eden.

The Feather River Valley is a well developed and attractive country and seems formed by nature for a great railroad highway. By a gradual descent from the headwaters of the river one is conducted down into the great Sacramento Valley at Oroville, whence San Francisco harbor is easily accessible.

The country is fairly teeming with resources and with the requisite capital will respond to the enterprise of man and yield him wealth like that flowing from Aladdin's lamp.

After lying vacant for many years, almost shunned by man in his blindness and perversity, it remained for Mr. E. C. Bowen of San Francisco to take the one all important step of building a railway over Beckwith Pass into this magnificent valley. It was a rare stroke of enterprise, and upon the extension of the road down the valley will yield a splendid and permanent return to this enterprising man. The railway is now completed to Clairville, Plumas County, California, thirty miles west of Plumas Junction, and is already developing a fine traffic.

The road is managed by Mr. Albert Smith of Clairville, a thoroughly popular man, who appreciates the needs of the country, has unbounded confidence in its future and has the ability to so conduct the road as to foster its material growth.

The contrast between the old methods of gaining access to the world and the modern railway is too well seen by the people of this section to induce them to do anything other than foster the influence that has contributed so much to their well being. Mr. Smith and his able coadjutor, Mr. Geo. T. Holman, conductor and train manager, are well known to their patrons and are universally esteemed and respected.

In 1949 California gained the sobriquet of the Golden State, but of late years has had to share the honor of producing the standard of monetary value with Colorado, Montana and other states, which have latterly attracted so much attention by the stream of golden wealth they have poured into the business world.

California has since then digressed into the field of agriculture and horticulture and has shown pre-eminence in these lines, but generations will come and go and she will continue to send forth her gold in abundance. In no section of the state more than that explored by our party is there so much in store for the world. The placers are but skimmed over and her quartz lodes are simply waiting for man's aid, for the time when they will pour out golden wealth to the world.

And last but not of less importance to man this section presents almost ideal climatic conditions for the tired and almost exhausted denizens of the city. Here is found perfect comfort and rest. Nature presents an open book for man's perusal in her mountains robed in forest verdure, with her flowers, her babbling brooks and noble forests. The days spent here are continued delights during the heated term and bring to the sojourner health and happiness, restoring the broken and shattered constitution to its natural vigor and imbuing his whole being with a love for man and God.

SOME BATTLEFIELD STORIES AND SCENES.

Tales of the Big Battle of Zapote Told by an Eye-Witness.

At times the fighting on the island has progressed very slowly, it seems to me, writes the Sun correspondent, but business was taken up with vigor and dispatch south of Manila, after the capture of Las Pinas and Paranaque. It had not been intended then to go ahead as fast as we did, but there were unexpected developments, and General Lawton is not the man to lose any advantage simply because it comes to him when he isn't looking for it. Our outposts had been established pretty well down the road below Las Pinas, perhaps a mile or a little more from the center of the town where the church is. One evening when Gen. Lawton was out a little beyond the southern outposts some insurgents hidden in the woods a few hundred yards away took a few shots at him. That set him to wanting more than ever to know just where they could be found, and he started out the next morning with two companies, C and F, of the Twenty-first to make a reconnaissance on his own hook. It was called a reconnaissance in force, but the force was mighty small for the work that developed for it to do. As Gen. Lawton said, after it was all over, he started out to find the enemy and he found them by a large majority.

The Hottest Battle of the War.

During the big battle that followed, when the main body was brought up to support the two lone companies, our men were without protection of any sort most of the time. They were concealed a little by a fringe of bamboo and scrub that ran along the river bank and that lined the road. But there was nothing in any of this stuff that would stop or even hinder very much any kind of a bullet the insurgents had to fire. Our only protection was the old and well-tried one of a well-directed and hot fire of our own. The roar of the guns was incessant, and all the afternoon the people of Manila, ten miles and more away, knew that the expected battle of Zapote was on. In a single ten minutes, out of about fifty men lying in a road behind the approach to the bridge, three were killed on the instant, one was wounded so severely that he did not live to reach the hospital, and six others were hit more or less seriously. It looked for a little time as if nobody was going to get away unscathed, and the one civilian non-combatant there does not hesitate to admit that he wished most heartily to be out of it. He even yearned for the hummocks of dirt he had left for the last rush forward and wondered why he was fool enough to get out of such a good place when once he had it.

The Men Got Angry.

Strangely enough, too, you could see the men getting more and more angry. They talked among themselves more than before they had lost so much. It was "That was Jones," when a man was hit, or "That was Smith," or "They've got Brown," and every time

second to see him hit. He wore his usual big white helmet and made him an extra fine mark. The only thing to show that he knew he was where a battle was going on was that he had dismounted. Perhaps that was because he was afraid of losing his big black horse.

Surgeons Busy with the Wounded.

As the two generals stood there the surgeons were as busy with the wounded as they could be, and the men in charge of the coolie litter-bearers were having a hot time getting their



LAWTON'S COOLNESS.—From a Photo-graph.

"They stood there and talked, apparently unconscious that anybody was firing a gun in the neighborhood."

"Chinos" up into the mess to take the wounded to the rear. It is a good deal to ask, even of a coolie, for 50 cents a day, and that Mexican. As the doctors worked Lawton stood and looked at them curiously. There were dead men lying at the side of the road and another dying. The surgeons could not work fast enough, and their assistants were all busy putting on the first aid bandages and getting the men who had been hit in shape to take back to the hospital. They would no sooner get one man fixed up than there would be another hit and needing their attention. Finally Lawton went away, walking slowly down the road toward Las Pinas, and I wondered as he went what sort of Anting-anting the Filipinos must think he has. Only some supernatural charm of very great power can keep so large a man from serious injury, in their belief.

The Rebels, Nasty Old Cannon.

About the only diversion we got was once or twice when the insurgents shot at us with a cannon they had

and so many things fell to the ground, that at first we thought they were firing cobblestones at us. But when we looked for the stones we found that they were iron balls about an inch and a half in diameter. Then we remembered that there had been vast piles of such things in the old navy yard at Cavite, and that was probably where the rebels got their ammunition. There could be no doubt that the thing they were shooting was a smooth bore, and inasmuch as in the first days of the row with Spain last year they were permitted to take as many such old relics as they wanted from the yard in Cavite, it became apparent what manner of ordnance they were using.

Their aim was all right and they had the range down very well. The main difficulty with their execution was that the armor was so old that the powder had all gone bad and the bursting charge didn't work worth a cent. When

the thing blew up instead of scattering those little iron balls all over a ten-acre lot, there was hardly enough force to separate them one from another, and they fell all together.

Millions in Mining Stock.

Colorado Springs excels all other cities in this country as an exclusive market for gold stocks from a single camp—Cripple Creek. For the fiscal year ending with June, 1904, 297 shares of Cripple Creek gold stocks were sold by the Colorado Springs mining-stock exchange. The cash value of these shares was \$23,566,827.64. As compared with the year previous, the number of shares sold showed a gain of 111,620,376, while the cash value increased \$16,979,125.22. The cash handled by the clearing-house in settlement of differences only was \$3,979,631.69, against \$2,744,327.49 the year previous. This record does not include the sales of the board of trade, which was revived during the year. Cripple Creek's exchange on a single day recently sold 16,000 shares, and Denver exchanges 9,000. On the same day the Colorado Springs mining exchange sold 230,215. The stocks traded in represent twenty-four producing mines, twenty-one developing mines, and eighty-five unlisted. The total number of public companies doing business at Cripple Creek is about 400.

The New German Stamps.

The issue of a new series of imperial stamps is announced for the beginning of the century. They will be oblong in shape, like the American Columbus stamps, and, at the suggestion of the emperor, they will illustrate the history of the Hohenzollern family. One of the designs represents the union of North and South Germany. In the center there are two warriors, a Prussian and a Bavarian, grasping hands, with Germania hovering over them. The whole is encircled by a landscape representing the Fatherland from the Alps on the south to the island of Rugen in the north. Other stamps represent the national monument to the late Emperor William and the opening of the first Reichstag of the present reign by Emperor William II. They will be issued from the Imperial Printing office. The postmaster general, being unable to find a native artist capable of designing the stamps, engaged the services of an Englishman, who stayed in Berlin for about six months, and received a remuneration of 10,000 marks.

Dish for Cut Flowers.

A very pretty dish for cut flowers is a silver bowl with perforated cover. This is particularly suitable for long-stemmed pansies which should be arranged on a bed of feathery green, and in such a manner that the blossom itself does not touch the water.

Matrimonial Difficulties.

Too many wives will soon spoil the best laid plans. Anyone who doesn't believe has only to ask William Armstrong, at present sojourning in a Seattle jail.—Chicago Post.

Hubby Agreed.

"Before marriage it's all billing and cooing; after marriage it's all billing and cooing," said the observant dressmaker, as she signed a receipt.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

If there is one thing on which the housewife prides herself, it is that of having her laundering done nicely, so that the wearing apparel may be the admiration of all. The washing is a small matter, any one almost can do that, but to have the linens present that flexible and glossy appearance after being ironed requires a fine quality of starch.

Ask your grocer for a coupon book which will enable you to get the first two packages of this new starch—"Red Cross" trademark brand, also two of the children's Shakespeare pictures painted in twelve beautiful colors as natural as life, or the Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all absolutely free.

This is one of the grandest offers ever made to introduce "Red Cross" laundry starch, J. C. Hubinger's latest invention.

Nobody to "Nose" Him.

A Sunday school superintendent at the close of an address on the creation, which he was sure he had kept within the comprehension of the least intelligent of the scholars, smilingly invited questions. A shy boy, with a white, eager face and large brow, at once held up his hand. "Please, sir, why was Adam never a baby?" The superintendent coughed in some doubt as to what answer to give, but a little girl of 9, the eldest of several brothers and sisters, came promptly to his aid. "Please, sir," she said, smartly, "there was nobody to nose him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

YON YONSON IN DENVER.

A clever piece of advertising appeared in the Denver papers this week. It was the story of how "Yon Yonson" went to Denver, as follows:

Ay coom en on das Burlington
Das vas snap-lightnin' tren!
Ay tenk de journey yust begun
Yen "Too-oo-oot!" and har Ay banet
Das poofy quick yo bat mae life,
But not a yell or yell or yell
Yen Ay got back Ay tof mae wife
Das mos' so fast lak her.
Ay coom dar saven yar ago
Mat em-gran' tren; das bum!
Ay tenk das railroads yust so slow
Lak judgment dar vas coom.
En ven das lichtnin' tren today
Yoom coo into da air
En fy yust lak a hard away
Ay tenk Ay shed mae hair.
Ay got sax dollar money en
Mae pocket; das all right;
En you yust bat mae life dar bane
A hot tam har tonight.

Parrot Grabbed His Eyelid.

Chester (Pa.) Cor. Philadelphia North American: Dr. Harry Taylor of this city was attacked by a vicious parrot, which caught him by the eyelid and refused to let go, notwithstanding the doctor's vigorous effort to shake him off. The bird was finally beaten so that he released the doctor. It was at first thought that the sight was injured, but it is believed that the injury will be confined to the lid, which is severely lacerated.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 76c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Boon to Impetuous Smokers.

Mr. Suchland, a German scientist, has discovered that the aroma of tobacco is due to microbes, and it is said he will patent, if he can, a process for making cheap cigars smell like expensive ones.

Oklahoma.

Its wonderful resources and superior advantages to homeseekers are set forth in a handsome illustrated pamphlet just issued by the Frisco Line Passenger Department. Copy will be mailed free on application to Bryan Snyder, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Better were it to be unborn than to be ill-bred.—Sir W. Raleigh.

"A Gentle Wind of Western Birth"

Tells no sweeter story to humanity than the announcement that the health-giver and health-bringer, Hood's Sarsaparilla, tells of the birth of an era of good health. It is the one reliable specific for the cure of all blood, stomach and liver troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

TOWER'S
FISH BRAND

SLICKER

WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a meekintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

S. H. EVANS, 1010 F. B. Wash. D. C. (typists) as to patent, utility and book of construction etc.

J. A. IOWA FARMERS' JOURNAL, Des Moines, Iowa